

every coin purchased goes to support telling that story of Little Rock Central High School. It is now a national historic site. The school is still functioning, one of the great robust high schools in Arkansas. There is a national park visitors center there. The gas station that was there in 1957 has been restored across the street. So many ways to this story, but they can always use more money. There have been about 160,000 or so of these coins sold, and \$10 of every coin goes to help tell this story.

And this is a beautiful coin. When you see the coin itself, it's just exquisite in the detail. It is a silver dollar and they make wonderful presents. But, more importantly, they make a wonderful way of telling the legacy and telling the story of the bravery and courage of these nine children that are now adults, in their 60s, who overcame the prejudices that involved segregation of schools in 1957.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. BURTON) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mr. BURTON of Indiana addressed the House. His remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from New York (Mrs. MCCARTHY) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mrs. MCCARTHY of New York addressed the House. Her remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Mr. PETERSON) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mr. PETERSON of Pennsylvania addressed the House. His remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Indiana (Mr. PENCE) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Mr. PENCE addressed the House. His remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

THE MAN CALLED BILLY

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from New York (Mr. MEEKS) is recognized for 5 minutes.

Mr. MEEKS of New York. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sad heart that I address the House of Representatives this evening.

My cousin, the Reverend Willie "Billy" Boulware, was born on August 4, 1938, to the late Roscoe Meeks and Thomasina Boulware. He passed just yesterday.

Billy always knew he was loved. His growing years were strengthened by close knit families and communities. And so when it came time for him to go to high school, a place where many come into themselves, Billy was already poised to lead.

He attended Emmett Scott High School where he briefly played football, but found a zone of his own when he joined the school band. It was there that he gained an increased level of education and friends worth fighting for.

Reverend Boulware was a son of the South, and Billy knew of the inequities that existed but refused to allow the anger and disappointment that overtook some to become the fabric of his being. Instead, he clung to the lessons learned at home, the wonder of educating himself, the promise he saw in his friends, the people living lives of purpose, and of a love of life's journeys.

Billy attended Friendship Junior College and later Benedict College, where he received his bachelor of arts degree, then Winthrop College, where he got his master's. Later he would gain a master of divinity and doctorate of divinity from Mid-Atlantic Seminary.

A desire to learn and the warmth and smile that greeted everyone he met were Billy's hallmarks and trademarks. When you met Billy Boulware, you knew instantly there was nothing to fear. His welcoming spirit enveloped a room. Perhaps that's why he became a director of a Head Start program, an initiative that seeks to provide children good beginnings, or why he was chosen to direct an alternative high school in Rock Hill, a place where the young are sent in the hopes that they might be reshaped, redirected, and shown their promise.

And ever the student, my cousin Billy was also an assistant principal at Castle Heights Middle School, demonstrating by example of his own life that it's not necessarily the position you are in, but the character that lives inside the person holding whatever position.

Later Rev. Boulware held positions of commissioner of mental health, director of the York County Planning Commission, head of the Board of Elections for York County, hearing officer for the Rock Hill Hearing District, and a York County judge. Billy knew he couldn't guarantee things, but he knew he could play a part in the administration of justice. Time and again Billy chose to serve the people of his community. And all the while he maintained his interest in education sitting as a member of the board for Morris College.

There was no question that Billy knew love both at home and through the Holy Spirit. So it was really a continuation of his life's journey when he assumed the pastoral duties at Mount Olive Baptist Church. His love of God and his desire to live a committed life, buttressed by the love of his wife, Barbara, his love and partner for 45 years,

made it possible for him to pastor for those 35 years.

Even as Billy Boulware made himself available to his church family, he chaired the Board of Trustees of Friendship College. He supported his wife's dreams and encouraged his son, Wendell, through his medical degree. He told his little girl, Dietra, that she was born to be more as he encouraged her dream of working in the financial services industry. And when his daily guidance was no longer required, he placed himself wherever his children asked that he be.

Some might have viewed Billy as being saddled with much too much; but as I remember his ever-present smile, the enthusiasm you could hear in his voice, and the laughter that came from him when he spoke of a trip just taken with Barbara to visit his grandchildren or hearing him speak passionately of why grandparents matter in children's lives, I know Billy Boulware was "saddled" with nothing but the heart of love.

Billy was a man among men. He was a giant to his Barbara, Wendell, and Dietra, and to the rest of his family as well. He cared for his uncles, his aunts, his cousins, and would do anything he could to ensure all thrived. Billy's presence made you smile, and his laughter made you warm. His sure-footedness made you steadier, and the pride he expressed in me called me to work deliberately and with greater purpose.

This world has lost a great somebody in the being that was Billy Boulware. But there is no question in my mind that on October 29, 2007, the day Billy went home to his Father, there was great fanfare. He was greeted with the words, "Well done my good and faithful servant, well done!"

The greatest part of Billy Boulware still lives in all the persons whose lives he changed, and all the lives they changed, and the greater sense of humanity that exists because Billy lived. Until we meet again, let this CONGRESSIONAL RECORD stand as testimony that Billy Boulware was a great and faithful servant of God. Billy didn't just up space, he made a way for some, and broadened the horizon for many many more!!!!

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from California (Ms. WATERS) is recognized for 5 minutes.

(Ms. WATERS addressed the House. Her remarks will appear hereafter in the Extensions of Remarks.)

□ 1730

TREASURY SECRETARY PAULSON AND THE SUBPRIME MARKET

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Under a previous order of the House, the gentleman from Ohio (Ms. KAPTUR) is recognized for 5 minutes.

Ms. KAPTUR. Mr. Speaker, there was an article recently in Information Clearing House urging our country's leaders to exhibit leadership in these